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CHARLES S. PARKER, EDITOR.

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Selected Poetry.

OUR WEE WHITE ROSE.

BY GERALD MASSEY.

All in our marriage garden
Grew, smiling up to God,
A bonnier flower than ever
Sucked the green warmth of the sod.
Oh, beautifully, unfathomably,
Its little life unfurled;
Life's crown of sweetness was our wee
White Rose of all the world.

From out a gracious bosom
Our bud of beauty grew;
It fed on smiles for sunshine,
And tears for dantier dew.

Aye nestling warm and tenderly,
Our leaves of love were curled
So close, and close, about our wee
White Rose of all the world.

With mystical, faint fragrance,
Our house of life she filled—
Revealed each hour some fairy tower,
Where winged Hopes might build.

We saw—though none like us might see—
Such precious promise peared
Upon the petals of our wee
White Rose of all the world.

But evermore the halo
Of angel light increased;
Like the mystery of moonlight
That holds some fairy feast.

Snow-white, snow-soft, snow-silently,
Our darling bud up curled
And dropped in the grave—God's lap—our wee
White Rose of all the world.

Our Rose was but in blossom,
Our life was but in spring,
When down the solemn midnight
We heard the spirit sing:

"Another bud of infancy,
With holy dew impregnated,
And in their hands they bore our wee
White Rose of all the world."

You scarce could think so small a thing
Could leave a loss so large;
Her little light such shadow fling
From dawn to sunset's marge.

In other springs our life may be
In bannered bloom unfurled,
But never, never match our wee
White Rose of all the world.

Selected Story.

A MISTAKE.

BY MARY N. PRESCOTT.

John Lorrimer believed it a sad day for himself, when Mr. Strathley came to Ford to look after the mill, which had lately fallen into the hands of Strathley & Stone, lumber merchants of the metropolis, a hundred miles away. Why had Mr. Strathley chosen to immerse himself in that little country village, whose society was naturally uncongenial to a man of the world? Why, if it was not because he had seen Margaret on his first visit to look after the purchase of the mill, and had dined at her grandfather's, as if he were an old friend, John reasoned? Were there not women as fair in his own world whom he could love and win, that he need go out of his way to rob another man? Could he not have sent an agent to reside at Ford, and attend to the firm's business, in that old fashioned corner of the earth, if money-making were the only attraction? What malign fate had caused him to gravitate to Ford, where no stranger was ever known to stop a moment longer than circumstances obliged him? With his fine manners and fine clothes; his palver about things in heaven and earth; his handsome face and figure, was it not hiding his light under a bushel? What could he find in Ford to interest him if it were not Margaret?

It was a bitter season for Lorrimer, who, having been sweet upon Margaret ever since he was a boy in jackets, felt as if he had established a claim upon her affections, and was aggrieved to find her amused by Strathley, walking with him in season and out of season; sitting in the farm house porch in confidential converse, or singing from the same psalter on Sunday evenings. It was surely enough to enrage any lover, and especially one who felt so certain of his case that he had delayed about riveting the chains, and had taken everything for granted before putting the question. Lorrimer began to study his mirror for the first time in his life; to suspect himself of awkwardness and ignorance. It suddenly occurred to him that he must have been blind ever to have believed that Margaret would care for him, though he had thought that actions spoke louder than words: though he had taken her part at school, when the others twitted her about her shabby gowns and her wild brother Ben, who had brought his grandfather's nose to the grindstone,—the country people said,—and obliged him to mortgage the farm, and this same which had been his own years ago,—in order to pay gambling debts.

"And served him right," they grum-

bled, not satisfied with the retribution Providence had seen fit to administer, "served him right for educating Ben beyond his betters, 'til he was that proud he looked down on his own kith and kin, and ran away to sea, where all the scamps go, when there ain't no more money to make away with. And it wan't no great loss, neither" they declared, "when he went down with all hands on board, off the coast somewhere, and nobody left to give the particulars; though he's gone to his account, and we don't hev no wish to disparage the dead."

All at once Lorrimer began to look at himself as if he were somebody else, and the view failed to satisfy his soul. Crossing the brook that flowed through the meadow one evening, he met Margaret alone.

"Well met," said she, gayly showing him a handful of water lilies. "See, I fished them out of the Bottomless Pond, in an old leaky wherry that was rotting on the shore. Will you have some?"

"Why didn't you ask me to get them for you, Margaret? You might have been at the bottom of the pond by this time."

"It is bottomless, you know."

Why didn't you ask Mr. Strathley to get them for you?" he added, as an afterthought.

The sudden color reddened upon Margaret's cheek.

"Mr. Strathley has something else to do."

"But I have nothing else to do, that I should like half as well, Margaret,—we used to be such friends, I used to think, but no matter what, you find Strathley more to your mind, no doubt."

"I don't blame you, only we, we were such old friends!"

There was a look of trouble growing in Margaret's eyes. "We are friends still, I hope," she said.

"We are?" That fellow with his fine airs and bold eyes has bewitched you; we were happy enough before he came. Do you know what they say in the village?"

"I do not care what they say," she replied with growing color and a tear in her eyes that belied her words. What right have they to speak of me? Why do you listen, you who pretend to be my friend?"

"Pretend? That's an honest word between you and me! I listen because I'm not deaf. If Strathley had your good at heart."

"Take care, John, don't say anything against Mr. Strathley. You might be sorry for it some day. He is,—he knew my poor brother Ben, at school, or somewhere. It does us good to hear him talk of Ben!" It was hard for Margaret to dissemble, and she did it with a poor grace.

"Blessings brighten as they take their flight," thought Lorrimer, "knew your brother Ben, did he? and your grandfather listens?" The time has been when Ben's name had been forbidden, and the old farmer had sworn that Ben's shadow should never darken his door.

"People ought to be careful how they speak of their own flesh and blood," groaned the neighbors, when the Arcurus was cast away, and the last chance of forgiving Ben with it. But though grandfather Bevis had aged since then, had begun to have a halt in his gait and a stoop in his shoulders, and to grow a fresh crop of wrinkles, yet even grim death had failed to obliterate Ben's misdeeds—their impoverished condition was a constant reminder. Mr. Bevis saw his more fortunate neighbors enjoying the fruits of lands he had cleared with the bony hand of toil, sitting down to bounteously supplied tables, with a good balance in the bank for rainy weather, while he and his fared scantily, and hardly dared to look the future in the face. Ben had been the apple of his eye, and to have suffered from his selfishness added another sting to want.

"When Mr. Strathley first mentioned Ben, grandfather just groaned, and toddled out of the room. The next time he shnt his eyes and made believe to sleep; but now, do you know, he hangs upon Mr. Strathley's words, John, though he never asks a question. But the day will come when he will pardon poor Ben; I know it will!"

"And Strathley, having done missionary work, will demand his reward?" said John, bitterly. "Margaret, do you think he means fairly by you? Isn't it a season's amusement to him?"

"I have no fears," she answered.

But in spite of what folks might say, Mr. Strathley was at Ford, on and off, all summer.

"The mill needs a sight of looking after," they sniffed, "it might run away; he had taken a mighty fancy to Meg Bevis, and p'rhaps she expected to be a fine lady, anon, and ride in her carriage and have servants under her; but there was many a hole in the skimmer. 'T wasn't likely but he'd been used to women folks as could play the piano, and wear the fashions as natural as their own skins. Old Bevis ought to be ashamed to allow such goings on under his eyes. High time o' day, too, for Mr. Strathley to put Bevis in overseer at the mill, ever the heads of younger and smarter men, with no end of wages and nothing to do but watch the gang saw! That didn't look queer, did it? And wasn't Strathley's team stabled in Bevis's barn; and didn't Meg use it when she pleased, and a mighty smart team, too, no one-horse shay. And who could tell why he'd bought the Dean meadow of Bevis, when it was such a barren waste that the grasshoppers avoided it! He hadn't no use for it, there wasn't a stick of timber on it, but it put cash in old Bevis's pocket, where cash was a stranger, eh?"

Lorrimer was obliged to listen to all this, without the power of proving it false, and it made his heart ache as that organ had never ached before; darkened the day and embittered life for him. He dreaded to meet friend or foe, for fear of hearing opinions which he could not combat, and they all wondered that he would not join in the general cavil.

Had not Margaret thrown him over for a flashy fellow, about whom nobody knew anything beyond what he chose to tell? Wasn't resentment the proper attitude for a jilted lover? To be sure, he felt very much toward this handsome, well-to-do gentleman who had stepped between him and happiness—who slipped so easily into the position for which he had served twice seven years.

He could scarcely bear the sight of him dawdling about Bevis's farm, as though to the manor born, but he was obliged to own that Strathley showed a surprising good nature, and indifference to his rudeness that was provoking; and that he was just as ready to be civil and friendly to him, afterward.

"Surely this is a hard world," thought Lorrimer, "in which it is necessary to love one's enemy, though he has stolen the apple of one's eye." Wasn't it requiring a little too much of human nature, or at least of Lorrimer's nature? Still, if he happened to meet Strathley on the highway and fared on a piece with him, talking of the prospects for lumbering the coming winter; about provisioning the camp, and engaging men, and of that kind of rough and ready life, Lorrimer could not deny but he was a pleasant, companionable fellow enough, with a deal of backbone, who knew his work, and the sort of people with whom he had to deal.

"I meant to have a taste of this camp-life, myself, this winter," he said, by the way. "I want to know what it is like, to become brave enough not to heed poor fare, a hard couch, or howling wolves."

"You won't find it as easy as lying, I reckon," said Lorrimer, "a little of that kind of things goes a great way."

"I daresay. Are you going to join my gang?"

"I? No, thank you. I'm looking for a chance to sell out. I want to raise some ready money and be off to California, where it grows faster than in this soil."

"Ah, going to leave for good and all? Any disappointment? She hasn't gone back on you, eh?"

"Who do you mean?" asked John fiercely.

"The girl you're going to leave behind you."

"I have no sweetheart," said John, evasively.

"More's the pity; it's love that makes the world go round."

"No, it isn't, it's money."

"If you want money, my boy, let me help you."

"You! No, thank you. I want no man's money."

Lorrimer did not find a purchaser for his farm before the winter set in, cold and bitter, with angry storms and biting frosts. He was still waiting for one when Mr. Strathley came from town on a dark December day, and meeting Lorrimer, begged he would pioneer him through the woods to the camp.

"I suppose you know the woods as well as your own face?" he said.

"Yes," said Lorrimer; "only, if it should come on to storm as it threatens, we may lose our reckoning. Hadn't

you better wait till the weather clears?"

"How far do you call it?"

"Near six miles; but it isn't like walking on a concrete pavement, you know."

"No. I'm inclined to push on to-day, if you're willing."

They set out not long after noon; the sun came out and blinked at them; but by the time they had struck into the deep woods, he had thought better of it, and retire behind a flaw of snow.

"This will all blow over," said Strathley, confidently.

"Or maybe we'll outstrip the storm and reach the camp ahead of it," agreed Lorrimer.

But though the storm seemed in no hurry, it meant business: from a slight flaw, it grew into a lazy tumult of snowflakes obliterating landmarks, and making the woods murky and bewildering.

"Six miles are soon travelled in the worst weather," averred Strathley. It's getting confoundingly dark, though, Lorrimer; it seems to me we have walked ten leagues, already."

"I'll be blessed if it isn't the longest six miles I ever footed," confessed Lorrimer. "We ought to be close upon the camp, unless—"

But just then Strathley stumbled in the swiftly descending darkness, and fell, with a groan, over the ragged remnant of a lightning-blasted stump.

"Tough luck," said Lorrimer, rubbing his face with the new-fallen snow, and chaffing his hands; for Mr. Strathley was prone upon the ground in a dead faint. "What if he never came to life again?" Lorrimer asked himself. "What would Margaret do? Would it be happier for himself?"

"Where have I been?" asked Strathley, suddenly, sitting upright and trying to look through the darkness.

"That's more than I can tell you," answered Lorrimer. "You had a fall that knocked the breath out of you for a spell. Do you feel better? Could you walk, think?"

"Certainly. Let's be jogging. There, give me your hand. I'm a trifle stiff from the fall, yet. It's deuced cold, it seems to me."

"That's so;" it left off snowing a mile back, and the wind had stiffened. It's going to be a rough night. We haven't any time to lose; you see we must have missed the path some time ago, that rascally snow pelted in a fellow's face so fast and thick! Eh! what's the trouble now?"

"I must sit down again, for a spell; I can't keep up with you."

"But you must, you know!"

"I couldn't walk another rod just now if Death himself were at my heels."

"Nonsense! Trudge along; it's growing colder every moment. It's death to give up."

Strathley staggered along for a few paces with Lorrimer's aid, but soon came to a halt.

"I tell you Lorrimer, it's no go; you'll have to leave me and push ahead."

"I'll carry you first."

"That deuced fall took all the pluck out of me. I might find courage to crawl if I were sure it wasn't a Tom-fool's errand, if we were on the right track; but it would be a sin to keep you here in this weather. I'll wait a while and catch my breath. Do you go on. I'll overtake you sooner or later."

"Will you? If I leave you, you'll never take another step, you'll just doze off into the other world. The only safe thing for us to do is to keep jogging till we drop; anything else is suicide, and," with an effort, "there's Margaret!"

"Yes," drowsily, "there's Margaret, to be sure. I must make an effort—for her sake! But you push along; I'll follow. I couldn't walk just yet to save myself from perdition,—I'm so stunned—and shaken,—no—I couldn't."

Lorrimer leaned against the nearest tree, and waited in desperation. It was bitter cold he owned, and his powers of persuasion were exhausted, but to leave the man to his own devices was certain death, and what then? Was he his brother's keeper? Why should he hazard life and love for this stranger who had stepped between himself and happiness? Did he owe Mr. Strathley aught? He started forward a few paces, perhaps the camp was near at hand, and he could bring help. But what was he doing? Deceiving himself? Should he leave Strathley behind? Would he be able to find him in the dark? Would any halloo of his waken him from that deathly sleep into which he was falling? But there was Margaret, would she not be all his own again? And then he

hung his head there in the thick darkness. Only an instant, it may be, he paused in the shuddering night, and he turned back to Strathley, already slipping into eternal slumber, and half dragged and half carried him forward. Sometimes he rested and took breath; sometimes his sluggish burden slipped from his hold awhile; sometimes he shouted for help, and the howling wolves seemed to mock him.

"For God's sake, lay me down and let me die!" groaned Strathley, between fainting and sleeping. "Margaret can explain everything—who could bear a grudge against a ghost? She loved me, through good and evil report." Lorrimer picked up his burden and trudged on. Was that a star glinting through the trees, or the moon rising big and red? or what was it? great heavens! could it be the camp fire shining like the gates of paradise? Some one, coming out into the night, closed the rude camp door behind him and shut them out into the darkness again. Lorrimer plunged forward with a cry for help, and fell forward with his burden within a yard of the camp.

"If it had not been for you, Lorrimer," said Mr. Strathley, next day, when he found himself too lame and frost bitten to lift himself from the bed of spiced boughs, such as the camp afforded, "if it hadn't been for you, I should have stepped out last night. And it was at the risk of your own life, too! 'Greater love than this, hath no man!' And you thought I was Margaret's lover all the while? That's what I call heroic! I'm going to put you out of your misery. Look at me, John Lorrimer. Did you ever see Ben Bevis?—wild Ben, they used to call him?—though I believe he was lost at sea, wasn't he, before you were grown? I see there's a stone in the burying ground to his memory, eh? Well, the prodigal son has returned; I am Ben Bevis,—Margaret's brother. It was hardly worth while being jealous of me, was it? I have been winning my grandfather's heart, but all of my deep-laid plans. If I had appeared before him without disguise of any sort, he would never have believed in my reformation; never have profited by a stiver of my money, well gotten gains, too. As a stranger I had some chance of earning my way into his good graces. You see, I left here twenty years ago, a stripling with flaxen hair and beardless face, and I am bronzed and weather-beaten beyond recognition. When I return to Ford, we will have it out with grandfather Bevis, and know the worst or the best. And you, Lorrimer,—well, there's Margaret. Perhaps I shall dance at your wedding, in spite of a rough night in the backwoods."

LABOR AND TEMPERANCE.

Within the past three months we have received a number of communications from various parts of the State, all of which call our attention to a matter of no small importance to working people. The writers, for the most part, are men who have long been devoted friends of the labor cause, and rendered good service to the old and new Crispin order. "It is a noticeable fact," observed one of these writers, "that the best men in our Lodge—the ones that are the most independent and respectable; the men that pay their lodge dues and attend the lodge meetings are the temperance men. Some of these men belong to the old established temperance societies, but the greater part are connected with the Reform Club of our town. These reform clubs are doing an immense amount of good for the working people, Brother S., and you should try and encourage them all you can in your paper, as many of them are your subscribers." Another correspondent presents his case as follows: "It is no use to deny, Mr. Editor, but that the Crispin order has proved of great assistance to the shoemakers of this town, but it is a question in my mind whether it has done any more, if as much, for a large number of the men as the temperance reform movement. As I view it, the Crispin organization helps the men to get better wages, while if they belong to the Reform Club, and they as well as myself often express the wish that you would take a more active interest in the cause of temperance and have your paper speak right out in support of this cause." The next writer says: "If a man obtains through the Crispin organization an increase in his wages, say of two or three dollars a week and spends all his money for drink, is the increase of

wages a benefit or injury to him? The member of a trade Union, who spends all his earnings for liquor, eventually becomes dependent, and the lodge is often asked to give assistance to such men. In time this becomes a great burden and few lodges can stand it. If this assistance is refused they will take work at any price, offering in excuse their destitute circumstances. Trades Unions must be made up of different material than confirmed drunkards, if they want to live and flourish."

Well, for our part we must confess that there is more truth than poetry in these suggestions and observations of our correspondents. We have always endeavored to avoid any connection whatever with all other issues while espousing the cause of labor, and while we have ever believed that temperance was of great importance to the working class we have felt a little delicate about even alluding to this subject in connection with the labor question. After due investigation of these two very important questions, labor and temperance, we are finally convinced that they are inseparably connected. While the trade unions enables the workman to obtain a dollar or two more in the week, the temperance pledge enables him to make good use of his earnings and insures him against the folly of squandering in one night the hard earnings of a week or a month. Yes, we are free to confess that it is our firm belief that a drunken trade unionist draws no benefit from organizations, and on the other hand the trade union derives no benefit in the long run from that class of members. Believing that, we shall do our utmost to aid the temperance movement, confining our efforts more especially to the service of the Reform Clubs of this State. We have some fifty shoe towns in Massachusetts where sooner or later we intend the *Vindicator* shall circulate. As we have already good sized clubs in fifteen of these towns, we think it will not be long before we shall complete the list. In about every one of these towns we find they have a Reform Club, a large majority of the members of which are Crispin or members of the craft. These men need to be encouraged in the good work they are engaged in, trying to reform themselves and also helping more or less of their comrades to reform. So far as the *Vindicator* can be made available to aid and encourage these men and their movement, they are welcome to its best efforts in that behalf. In aiding the cause of temperance we firmly believe we are rendering good service to the cause of labor. For the convenience of the various clubs we propose to keep standing in our columns a Reform Club Directory, embracing all the Clubs in the State, giving the names of the clubs, and officers, and when the regular meetings are held; and we shall deem it a favor to have the corresponding secretary of each to forward us all the information which will prove of interest to the entire body. Hereafter let it be understood that our platform is, labor and temperance, one and inseparable.—*Vindicator*.

She said it wasn't whiskey that caused her embarrassing situation the other day, when police officer—found her in a door-way, but quinine pills which she had taken for "fever and ager." And when it was suggested that she was drunk, she denied the soft impeachment, and said the next time she had the shakes she would grin and bear it like a man, and not take any more of "them quinine pills."

A brother of Bishop Clark was one of the wittiest men alive. It runs in the family. He once went to see one of his parishioners, a lady with a prodigious family, which had recently been increased. As he rose to leave, the lady stopped him with "but you have not seen my last baby." "No," he quickly replied; "and I never expect to." Then he fled.

Wife: "Well, Jones, judging from your breath, I can't really tell whether you have been drinking whiskey, or whether you have been swimming in it." Husband: (reproachfully) "Hannah, don't you—hic—love me enough to gimme—hic—me the benefit of the doubt?"

Mamma, where do the cows get milk?" asked Willie looking up from the foaming pan of milk which he had been intently regarding. "Where do you get your tears?" was the answer. After a thoughtful silence he again broke out: "Mamma, do the cows have to be spanked?"

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SUNSHINE—ITS SECRET.

"The best was reserved for the last." Such was the verdict of nearly all who heard Rev. Dr. Willets, of Philadelphia, before the Bethel Lodge course, last Tuesday evening. The Doctor has a warm, sunny nature, brimming over with kindness and good cheer; a pleasing voice and magnetic manner, and he shed "sunshine" over his audience as he revealed his "secret of a happy life." His idea was that happiness springs out from the heart,—is in no way dependent upon outward circumstances or surroundings,—and this fact he demonstrated in numberless ways, and by anecdote and story which often convulsed the audience with laughter. His contrast between the character of Zacheus and that of Haman; his description of the school boy who was convulsed with laughter while being flogged, because he was the "wrong boy," and of the Yorkshireman who let his wife beat him because "it amused her and did not hurt him," while highly amusing, were used to illustrate the truth of his proposition that happiness springs from the heart.

A grand feature of the Doctor's lecture was, that amid all the humor and fun, the fact he was a Christian man, and viewed life through a Christian vision, was kept prominent; and no one will forget his story of the shad dinner, as illustrating how he dealt with the mysteries of the Bible—laid them aside, as he did the bones of the fish, and went on eating the relishing and healthy food,—or his tribute of respect to Queen Victoria because, when asked to name the secret of England's greatness, she produced the Bible. In the language of another we would say:—"He came to us unknown, but his name will remain long in the memory of all who heard him, and his lecture will be remembered as one of the brightest rays of sunshine that flashed across their lives. Dr. Willets possesses a well-developed form, a face radiant with smiles, a strong intellect, and a humor and address that cannot fail to call forth admiration. He is fifty years old, but does not appear over thirty. His heart is full of sunshine, and his noble traits of character manifest themselves in every sentence. He can't help being happy, and commanding the love of all around him."

REFORM CLUB NOTES.

Since the changes in the rooms of the Arlington Reform Club have been completed, the Club seems to have taken a fresh start. Seven new members were admitted last Tuesday evening. There will be a public entertainment in the rooms, next Tuesday evening, to which an admission fee of ten cents will be charged. The committee are keeping the programme strictly private, but we can assure all that it will probably be the best of any yet given, and well worth a much larger admission fee.

On Sunday evening, at 7.30 o'clock, there will be a public temperance meeting in Reynolds Hall. Mr. Love, who has been associated with Mr. Francis Murphy in his great work in Pennsylvania, a fine and effective speaker, will be present.

The ladies of the W. C. T. Union have chosen a committee to arrange for a sociable and supper in the rooms of the Club, and it will probably be given in two weeks.

The S. S. class of J. S. Crosby surprised him at his residence on Mystic St., Thursday evening last, and after passing an enjoyable evening, enlivened by conversation and supper, Mr. Har'n Swan, in behalf of the class, presented an elegant silver ice pitcher, suitably engraved. Mr. C. thanked the class in a few words expressive of his surprise and pleasure, and they parted, hoping that the relation of teacher and scholars might long continue.

ENTERTAINMENT.—On the evening of Wednesday, Jan. 30, the fourth entertainment, under the auspices of Menotomy Royal Arch Chapter will be given in Masonic Hall. It promises to be of unusual interest, as it will introduce local talent in the well-known drama, "Flower of the Family." Tickets can be obtained of the members, at the low price of thirty cents each. The entertainment will close with a dance, as usual.

There was a very interesting entertainment at the Unitarian church, last Thursday evening, consisting of Shakespearian readings, etc.

The special meetings at the Universalist church, during the past week, have been well sustained.

A Musical and Educational Excursion to Europe.

It is, perhaps, well known to our readers, that Dr. E. Tourjee, of Boston, is organizing an excursion party to visit Europe next summer. In fact, the party is for the larger part already made up, and although vacancies now remain, late applicants will be likely to find the lists closed, as the number of excursionists are limited to two hundred and fifty.

Dr. Tourjee's scheme combines many excellent features, educational and otherwise, not the least appreciable of which, is the possibility of making quite an extended tour of Great Britain and the Continent, at a comparatively small outlay. Taking its departure from New York, June 20th, the party will visit the north of Ireland, Scotland, England, Belgium, Rhineish Prussia, (including the beautiful Rhine District), Switzerland and France, returning to New York on or about September 1st. The time has been fixed so as to accommodate teachers, students and others, who can be absent only during the customary summer vacation. Supplementary tours through Italy have been planned, and persons desiring to stay abroad a longer time than is contemplated in the main excursion, can do so, the return tickets being good for an entire year.

The cost of the ticket covering the two ocean transits, all travel by railway, steamer or other conveyance, and all incidental board at hotels for the entire period of the main excursion, will be \$400 in gold, which, at the ruling rates, is only a few dollars above that sum in greenback currency. It is stipulated that all travel shall be first-class, and that all hotel accommodations shall be the same. The price named, is very low, considering what is to be seen and the extent of country to be travelled over.

The cheapness of the trip, however, is not its only consideration. The route has been arranged with much care, and includes not only some of the most picturesque of Great Britain and the Continent, but also some of the great art centres. A visit will be paid to Paris during the progress of the Great Exhibition. Special educational advantages are offered in connection with the trip, and special attentions have already been tendered from various points, carrying with them many facilities for study and observation not enjoyed by ordinary travellers. A large ocean steamer—one of the very largest afloat—is to be fitted up for the exclusive use of the party in its two ocean voyages, and all danger of overcrowding is precluded. The vessel is provided with a saloon, or concert-room, on deck, and this will contain an organ and grand piano. Lectures, concerts, and various entertainments will be given on the way across. Carl Zehrer is to conduct daily choral practice, and O. B. Bruce, formerly superintendent of public instruction at Binghamton, N. Y., and late secretary of the New York State Teachers' Association will have charge of the library department.

One of the marked advantages will be appreciated by both those who are accustomed to foreign travel, and those who are not. Dr. Tourjee has arranged with the celebrated excursion managers, Messrs. Cook Son & Jenkins, for the trip to take place under their auspices, and under the conductorship of their agents. All arrangements for transportation and hotel accommodations will be made in advance, and even rooms will be assigned in advance, so that the travellers themselves will be relieved of all care and responsibility. It not infrequently happens that travelling is robbed of half its pleasure by the anxiety and trouble regarding hotel and travelling facilities, but by this arrangement even ladies travelling alone will be properly cared for without inconvenience or trouble. Even a knowledge of French or other continental languages will be by no means essential, inasmuch as there will be a score of interpreters at one's elbow, beside the official guides, conductors and agents.

Among the notable features of the tour, will be visits to the Giant's Causeway, in Ireland, the beautiful Scotland lakes, a journey up the romantic and picturesque river Rhine, and an extended trip through Switzerland; embracing visits to the mountains, lakes and most excellent waterfalls. Among the cities to be visited are Glasgow and Edinburgh, in Scotland; Carlisle, Leeds and London, in England; Antwerp, Brussels and Aix la Chapelle, in Belgium; Cologne, Wiesbaden, Frankfurt, Darmstadt, Heidelberg, Karlsruhe and Baden Baden, in Germany; Strasbourg, in France; Schaffhausen, Zurich, Zug, Lucerne, Brienz, Interlaken, Thun, Bern, Fribourg, Lausanne and Geneva, in Switzerland; and Dijon, Fontainebleau, Paris and Rouen, in France. Among the great European watering places to be seen, are Wiesbaden and Baden Baden, in Germany; Dieppe, in France; Brighton, in England; also, Interlaken and many other of the great resorts in Switzerland. A night is to be passed on the summit of Mount Rhigi.

It will be seen that the trip is a very comprehensive one. The advantages presented to musicians and musical students include visits to the Theory of Music School, of Edinburgh University, the Royal Academy of Music, London, and the Conservatories des Musiques, of Brussels, Geneva and Paris. Many of the great museums and art galleries may also be inspected, and the opportunities for attending operas, concerts, and of hearing the best of church music, will be among the incidental features.

The party already includes several well known musicians and teachers. The lists are for the present open to all who can furnish satisfactory references. The membership is to be kept very select.

THE BELMONT BRUTALITY CASE.

The Boston papers of last Saturday contained a highly sensational article on the alleged brutal treatment of a young girl named Annie Clarke, aged eleven years, by Mrs. George Brown, of Belmont. The stories were to the effect that George Brown and his wife Ellen, who reside near the Waverley station in Belmont, and had charge of the child, had used her very badly, clothing her very insufficiently in inclement weather. Another statement was that the child was seen with only one garment washing dishes in a shed in the coldest weather. As there is no shed near the house or anything like one, and no room in the house but is heated, there must be a trifling mistake. Another was that she was required to go to a brook a hundred yards distant in "frightfully cold weather" (it was in September), to wash her garments.

The most absurd statement of all was that the skull of the child, who died early Saturday morning, was found crushed in, an assertion for which there was not the slightest foundation. Dr. Mack, who was called for the first time a few hours before her death, declined to authorize the statement that the child was "one mass of black and blue spots from beatings." There seems to be a large amount of hearsay information, but it was difficult to obtain any other, the stories evidently having lost nothing by traveling.

A thorough examination was had before the Cambridge Police Court, Judge Ladd presiding, last Wednesday forenoon, when it was shown, upon a more careful examination, that the alleged fracture of the skull was simply a bad bruise, and the other alleged cruelties were as above stated.

Mrs. Brown's statement was to the effect that on the 8th of June last she went to the Catholic Home, and the sisters showed her several children. She selected this one because she was attracted by her sweet little face. The child was delicate, but was very kind to her mistress, and to all about her. It was found, however, that she was troubled with sores, and Mrs. Brown's husband and friends advised her to return the child to the Home. Thinking that it would be better for the child to remain with her, she kept her. It should be said that the Sisters required a recommendation of Rev. Father Green, of Watertown, which he cheerfully gave.

About Christmas time the child was attacked with diarrhoea, which clung to her most of the time until she died. Her husband wished her to call a physician, but her wealthy neighbors undertook to cure the child by sundry prescriptions, and for a time succeeded; but the child finally grew worse and weaker, but not so seriously as to create alarm until last Friday, when she appeared somewhat delirious at night, when Mr. Brown went to the vicinity of Belmont station and called in Mr. David Mack. The child died at 3.30 o'clock, a. m., on Saturday.

Recently the child fell down stairs from weakness, and once cut her hand with a plate which she was carrying. She also bruised her back. There were probably marks from the sores wherever they had been on her person. Mrs. Brown claimed that she treated the child as well as if it were her own, and solemnly and indignantly denies that she ever punished the child by beating her with a stick or with anything but her hand.

TEMPERANCE WAVE.—The temperance work in the western part of the State, carried on principally by Francis Murphy and his co-laborers, is attaining large proportions, and promises to spread through most of the towns in that section. At Springfield, on Saturday evening, the meeting was crowded and thousands of signatures have been obtained. The local converts to the cause are beginning to be heard from on the platform, and the story of their reformation, told among those who know them best, has great effect. Mr. Murphy's talk in public and private is marked by charity and a spirit of persuasion rather than controversy. At Westfield on Friday evening the entire police force went forward and signed in a body, and there were many other signers. Cheshire is sharing in the temperance revival, and there have been from fifty to ninety signers each evening during the week. At South Hadley Falls during the first three evenings 420 names were secured to the pledge, many being those of hard cases. At Worcester, Pittsfield, Great Barrington and Adams the work is in successful progress.

TEAM STOLEN.—Last Monday evening Mr. Fred. Marsh, of Winchester, left his team standing in front of the residence of Mr. Amos Adams, on Arlington Avenue, and when he went for it, found it gone. It is presumed it was stolen not far from six o'clock. As yet no traces of it have been discovered.

Mr. Asa Durgin has purchased the ice privilege and nine houses on Little Spy Pond, and will cut his ice there as soon as it is suitable. He is now engaged in making the needed repairs.

MEMORIAL OF THE W. C. T. U. TO THE LEGISLATURE.

The following memorial was presented to the Legislature Wednesday afternoon:

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives, in General Court assembled:

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union, comprising a membership of ten thousand of the Christian women of Massachusetts, comes once more to the representatives of the people, with this memorial, asking that the State will assist in removing the great stain with which the curse of intemperance sullies her fair fame.

Since we last came as petitioners, there has been witnessed in the State such a massing of moral and religious forces against this parent of vices as the world rarely witnessed. The fervor of religious zeal has inspired a hitherto unequalled, systematic and protracted labor to rescue the perishing. Religion has called to repentance, and stretched forth the hand of love to many a returning prodigal. The great moral reformation of the previous year has also been continued. Scarcely a town in the State has been left untouched in these ministrations of mercy. We greatly rejoice in the blessing which has attended the labors of the past year, and for all the glorious results we render thanks unto Him, whose we are, and whom we serve.

But while our hearts are stirred by this proof of the power of divine and human love to save the fallen, we are compelled to turn with deepest pain, to a darker picture. The work of destruction, carried on under the sanction of the State, has kept pace with the work of salvation. The grogshops established by the authority of the Commonwealth, have destroyed more than the churches have saved. The ranks of the great army which marches onward to dishonor, disgrace and death are kept constantly filled. In spite of the grandest religious and moral effort of half a century, with its wonderful trophies of grace, the grogshops of Boston are filled with patrons, and the courts and prisons with the fruits of the rum traffic. If we look out into the State we witness the same scene—religious and moral effort have rescued hundreds, but the seven thousand liquor shops, with their unnumbered thousands of patrons, are making drunkards more rapidly than all the churches and temperance organizations are saving them.

Not are the rescued safe. The Christian women of Massachusetts have a right to speak and claim to be heard upon this point. To no other work have they devoted so much of time and strength, during the past three years, as to the care of men redeemed from the power of this curse. We speak from sad experience. From all parts of the State comes the same story—of joy and rejoicing over returning prodigals, and of weeping over redeemed men returning to their degradation because the State has put legalized temptations in their paths. Sadder yet, if possible, are the tidings which come to us from all the large places, that the young men hitherto unstained by this vice are being corrupted by a traffic to which the State has given a position of respectability.

Before our eyes there continually rises a picture of degradation, and want, and wretchedness; of ruined homes; of broken-hearted wives and mothers; of children under training for lives of vice and shame; of redeemed men dragged back into the pit; of the flower of our youth drifting to destruction—and the State extending the arms of its protection over the authors of all this woe! Will not the curse of God rest upon a State which permits the greatest enemy of His kingdom to wage war against Christianity and humanity under its shield?

With continual crying unto God for the removal of this curse, the Christian men and women of Massachusetts have toiled for her regeneration. In so far as we have failed, the responsibility must rest upon the State, which, while we labored to persuade men to lives of purity, temperance and virtue, has given the sanction of law to those who pandered to their appetites and passions. We cannot purify the current of our social life, while the State pollutes the fountain!

We therefore respectfully pray your honorable body to withdraw the shield of law which protects those who destroy the homes, the virtue, the morals, the prosperity of the people; that if this iniquity must exist, it shall only live, as it deserves, under the ban of law; a recognized crime against the State, and against humanity.

For the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

MRS. M. A. LIVERMORE, President.
MRS. L. B. BARRETT, Secretary.

CONFERENCE.—The South Middlesex Conference of Unitarian Churches will meet in the Unitarian Church, Belmont, on Wednesday, Jan. 30, beginning at 9 o'clock A. M. Among those who will take part in the exercises are Rev. Pitt Dillingham, of Charlestown, Rev. Geo. L. Chaney and others.

THE CHURCHES.

Rev. C. H. Spalding will preach at the Baptist church, next Sabbath afternoon, in the Old Testament series. "Ahab: Drawing the Bow at a Venture."

Subject of sermon at the Universalist church Sunday morning, "The Heaven we hope for." Lecture room talk in the vestry at 7 P. M., subject, "Bearing the yoke in youth."

St. John's church. Sunday School at 2.45 P. M., Afternoon church at 3.30. Evening service at 7.30. The morning service will be omitted until further notice.

Services at the Orthodox church as usual, next Sunday. Sermon by Rev. J. Lewis Merrill.

SILVER WARE.—We would call attention to the advertisement of Mr. J. L. D. Sullivan, No. 26 School street, Boston. Mr. Sullivan is successor to the late Newell Harding, and for some years after the death of this well known silver smith, continued the business in his name at the old stand. A short time ago he concluded to conduct the business in his own name, and remove to the elegant rooms especially fitted for him, on School street, where with greater facilities for display, and better conveniences for carrying on the increasing business, he could more easily meet the wishes of his customers. His establishment is well worth a visit, and goods in his line cannot be purchased more advantageously any where else.

GROCERIES.—By notice in another column it will be seen that the new firm of Fessenden, Russell & Co., are making a bid for a portion of the grocery trade of this vicinity. Their stock is of the very best, and as they promise to sell goods cheaper than others, and to deliver them free of express charges, we do not see why their trade should not be materially improved.

CANKER WORMS.—We are informed that by the following method, trees may be protected from canker worms and borers:—About the first of May bore a half inch hole in the sap of the tree; put in one drachm of colomal, cover with wax or clay. It is a simple remedy, and well worth trying.

POUND PARTY.—The lady friends of Wm. Penn Hose Co., will hold a "Pound Party" in the hall of the hose house, on the evening of Monday, January 28. The energy displayed by the lady managers in perfecting the arrangements, would indicate that the party will be very successful.

Wm. H. H. Tuttle, Esq., has removed from Arlington, and taken up his permanent residence in Boston. His office is 27 Court street, where he will be pleased to see any who desire legal advice.

The Union Sunday School, Arlington Heights, is making preparations for their annual festival in aid of the school.

Water rates must be paid before Feb. 1, or the water will be shut off.

[Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 21, 1878.

Congress has again dropped into the routine of business. The opportunity to visit their constituency during the vacation and thus be brought into immediate contact with the want and suffering of the people, the utter loss of confidence and the prostration of business, it might have been supposed would have aroused these legislators to return to their labors, determined to settle some of the financial questions that now, more than anything else, the country demands. No such results are likely to follow.

A score of investigations have been authorized, as the first important business, with authority to send for persons and papers, and nearly a million dollars will be spent for what amounts to nothing. This sum, by suitable legislation, might be made the means of furnishing bread to the poor. Were it possible for a truce to be agreed to, between the two parties, for, say sixty days, and let the partisans rise to the dignity of patriots, and use their energies in honest work on the two great problems, finance and labor, they would be blessed by the whole country.

Secretary Sherman has asked Congress to allow him to use some loose funds which he has on hand, to pay nearly a hundred women, who are temporarily employed, and to whom a discharge means want and misery. If Congress does not allow it, it will be a good time to show up certain members who talk economy on the floor of the House and practice anything else outside, at the expense of the people. Economy is one thing, and meanness quite another. Congressional economy means to fasten up one's own pockets tight, and take every thing out of Uncle Sam's.

Professor Baird, of the Smithsonian, is using his utmost energy in fish culture, and in stocking depleted streams. Eastern species of the finny tribes are being sent West, and *vice versa*. Four millions of salmon eggs were sent in October to Eastern hatching houses, and as many shad sent West. A great prevailing want has been suitable food for the young fishes. European carp has been found to be adapted for such purposes, and two shipments have already been received and deposited in the lakes at Druid Hill Park, Baltimore. The lakes around the Washington obelisk are being prepared for breeding purposes. Millions of fish are being hatched by steam, and are found to

be as healthy as those brought into being through the natural process.

Donn Platt, of the *Sunday Capitol*, came out yesterday in a two column editorial in praise of President Hayes. Platt is the man who published, over his own name, on March 4, 1877, an article, in which he said that if Hayes was allowed to enter the White House alive the Democratic party were not what he took them for. For this he was arrested and indicted, and now, within ten months, he dines with the same President and writes two-column editorials in his praise. There must be a foreign mission or some other flat place in the near future.

This is the time when every one rushes frantically into print. It seems to be the panacea for all sorts of passions and disorders. Men hunger after renown, "As the Dead sea for ghosts," and the immense number of passengers who are anxiously taking seats in the stage-coach bound for fame are something enormous. The newspapers here are overrun with articles concerning this or that man.

The women of the land have been convened here in their annual suffrage convention. They undertook to force the Senate into passing the bill to allow them to be heard at the bar of the Chamber. They crowded the lobbies, sang hymns and prayed for the wicked Senators, but all to no purpose. They were referred for a hearing to the Committee on Privileges and Elections.

Little attention is paid here to the cry of practical reform that is issuing from the Bureau of Public Printing. The New York papers are praising DeFrees for his success in running the Bureau on a reduction of \$100,000 over previous years. It was "Hobson's choice." The appropriations would not allow of his spending more.

Assistant Secretary Hawley and Associate Justice Harlan have each taken their accomplished families to Mrs. Rines' famous house. It is one of the institutions of Washington. She has for years enjoyed the reputation of keeping the finest boarding house here. The majority are admirable places. Imagine a family at one time composed of Schuyler Colfax, Henry Wilson, the late Vice-President, William A. Wheeler, the present incumbent, John A. Logan, and fifteen senators and members. It is considered the thing to spend the "season" at Mrs. Rines', whose house contains everything to add to comfort in the way of billiard and ball rooms, art collections, etc. FAX.

Presby & Greene, patent attorneys and solicitors, 207 Seventh Street, Washington, D. C., have had a long experience and a successful practice. They obtain patents for inventors, prosecute cases of infringement, secure soldiers' pensions, and bounty lands, settle accounts of postmasters and other officers of the Government; obtain relinquishment of claims in the land office, and transact business for attorneys in any of the Departments. All inquiries promptly answered.

The almost entire absence of snow this season will make the following facts of interest. In the winter of 1873 there were ninety day sleighing; 1874, thirty-four days; 1875, seventy-one days; 1876, six days; 1877, sixty-two.

Lexington Locals.

POOR "DOX."—Mrs. Wellington is the owner of a dog whose amiable disposition and extraordinary intelligence has won the love not only of the family where he has found a home, but of all the citizens of the town of Lexington who know him and his good qualities. Last Monday he came down town on one of the many errands daily entrusted to him, and was set upon and nearly killed by a large bull dog belonging to Mr. C. Adair, the hotel keeper. Friendly hands rescued him as soon as possible, and he was taken to his home and cared for. One leg was broken, and he was otherwise badly injured, but he may recover. No event has occurred lately which created so general excitement in the centre of the town.

CHALK TALK.—Baird's lecture before the Field and Garden Club course, last Wednesday evening was one of those unreportable efforts which must be seen to be appreciated, and so we shall make no attempt. His skill as an artist is very great, and the cartoons placed upon the board with such wonderful rapidity made the evening pass pleasantly and quickly. The audience was a remarkably good one, considering the state of the weather. We are informed that the drawings made by Mr. Baird are to be placed on the walls of the Cary Library for a short time.

Mr. W. Walcott commenced housing his ice Friday morning, Jan. 25.

THE TILT IN THE SENATE

Of course everybody will read the report in other columns of the lively debate in the Senate, yesterday, as a result of the Maine Senators' presentation of the King statue. Sensible people will not get nervous and fussy, and sacrifice their sleep, because Mr. Blaine indulged in sharp criticisms of Massachusetts treatment of Gov. King and the Maine colony, or of her course in the war of 1812. It is of little consequence to our present character or prosperity or happiness, that our ancestors burned witches at the stake, or were selfish in the matter of a local controversy, or

were unpatriotic on the question of war half a century ago. Public opinion has changed since then in many respects, and we don't know why we should be called upon to defend and explain away transactions for which we are not responsible. Neither do we appreciate the sensitiveness of our representatives who assume that a raking up of salient points of history is a personal attack upon themselves, requiring a personal rejoinder. Every State has upon its records matters that had better be erased, and the people of every State look back upon many of the acts of their predecessors as foolish and indefensible. Massachusetts need not go into hysterics because the history of witchcraft is related, nor Rhode Island because we refer frequently to the Dorr Rebellion, nor Connecticut because of her Hartford Convention and wooden nutmegs, nor New York because of her warfare upon the Green Mountain Boys, nor Pennsylvania because of her whiskey rebellions, nor any other State because of many other slips and improprieties half a century ago. The record of a community is not sacred, so that for common people or Senators to touch it is sacrilege. Mr. Blaine committed no offence against the world by his historical references and recollections, whatever may be the motive or propriety of the act, and Messrs Dawes and Hoar magnified a mole-hill into a mountain when they accepted his speech as a challenge to personal combat. Let us be sensible and not petty about a matter which involves nobody's character or honor, except those who hasten to put on the fool's cap.—*Traveller.*

COFFEE PARTY AND EXHIBITION.—There will be a Coffee Party and Exhibition, at the vestry of the Unitarian church, Lexington, on Thursday evening, January 31st. Tea will be served from 5 to 7½ o'clock. After tea there will be an exhibition by the members of the Sunday School, consisting of dialogues, tableaux, and vocal and instrumental music. Admission 15 cents. Reserved seats 35 cents. Tickets with envelopes sold for sale at the post-office.

An exchange says that "when a girl gets mad and rises from a fellow's knee, but thinks better of it and goes back again, that's what they call a relapse."

The lady friends of the Wm. Penna Hose, will give a Pound Party at the rooms of the company, January 28th, and solicit the patronage of those wishing to participate in "tripping of the light fantastic toe." We feel safe in promising a good time for those who enjoy orderly, well-regulated parties. Tickets limited, apply to the managers.

A GENTLE HINT.—In our style of climate, with its sudden changes of temperature—rain, wind and sunshine often intermingled in a single day—it is no wonder that our children, friends and relatives are so frequently taken from us by neglected colds, half the deaths resulting directly from this cause. A bottle of Boschee's German Syrup kept about your home for immediate use will prevent serious sickness, a large doctor's bill, and perhaps death, by the use of three or four doses. For curing Consumption, Hemorrhages, Pneumonia, Severe Coughs, Croup, or any disease of the Throat or Lungs, its success is simply wonderful, as your druggist will tell you. German Syrup is now sold in every town and village on this continent. Sample bottles for trial 10c.; regular size, 75c.

Marriages.

At Arlington Heights, Jan. 17th, by Rev. C. A. Cook, James P. Beddoes, and Miss Mabel L. Cooper, both of Arlington Heights.

Deaths.

Date, name, and age inserted free, all other notice 10 cents a line.

In Arlington, Jan. 31st, Fannie G., daughter of Charles E. and Ida L. Moss, aged 2 years, 10 mos. 23 days.

In Arlington, of Paralysis, Jan. 20, 1878, at the residence of her daughter, (Mrs. Chas. Schwamb), Mrs. Jane Hinton, wife of Mr. John Hinton, of Nashua, N. H., aged 77 years.

Mrs. Hinton came to Arlington (her former place of residence), to visit her daughter, Mrs. Charles Schwamb, dangerously ill. Last Sunday Mrs. H. was stricken with paralysis, and died in a few hours. Her pastor, Rev. Mr. Leroy, speaking of the deceased, says: "She was a woman of deep faith, and of a pure, devout, consistent life. In her home she was an unselfish and devoted mother; in the church she was an example to others in her soundness and singleness of purpose. She was a constant attendant at church notwithstanding her age and extreme feebleness. Her life was full of prayer and of the reading of the Bible, and was marked by the utmost simplicity of character. In the true humbleness of a 'Life hid with Christ in God' her influence will be recognized in her death, and she will leave a measure full of blessing and comfort to those who knew and therefore loved her.

She sleeps. How beautiful to go So peacefully to rest. To close the eyes on all below, And be forever blest.

Thus passed the aged Christian one, Whom now we mourn as dead; Her labor o'er, her work well done, To God her spirit fled.

Oh Father, may thy strength be given That stricken one to cheer, And each day may it seem that heaven To him is drawing near. A. E. A.

WANTED.

A PHYSICIAN would like rooms with board for himself and wife; also, office room on or near Arlington avenue. Address, "PHYSICIAN," Box 115, Providence, R. I.

BOSTON TEA STORE,

Arlington, Mass.,

UNDER SAVINGS BANK, PLEASANT STREET.

In view of the hard times the BOSTON TEA STORE have decided to make a sweeping reduction from former prices with the expectation of increasing their sales proportionately.

Please examine the following prices and compare them with what you are paying elsewhere.

Our celebrated "Rival Brand" of St. Louis Flour, marked down from \$9.50 to \$9.00.

Choice St. Louis, - - - 8.50.
Good " " - - - 8.00.

GRANULATED SUGAR, - 10 CENTS,

Kerosene Oil, 18 cents per gallon,

PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL, 30 cts. per gallon.

MOCHASSES.

Fancy Porto Rico, 80c.
Very Choice Porto Rico, 75c.
Choice Porto Rico, 60c.
Good Porto Rico, 50c.
New Orleans, 80c.
Best Syrup, 75c.

TEAS.

Our 50c. TEA marked down to 40c.
60c. " " " 50c.
75c. " " " 65c.
90c. " " " 80c.

This is 10c. per pound less than the same grades of TEA can be bought anywhere else.

COFFEES,

ROASTED AND GROUND TO ORDER,

Mocha, 40c.
Best Old Government Java, 35c.
Best Rio, 30c.

Canned Tomatoes, 10 cts.—Peaches, 15 cts.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Kennedy's crackers,	9 cts. per lb.	Rye flour,	5 cts. per lb.
Pure cream Tartar,	40 "	White corn flour,	5 "
Pure Leaf Lard,	12 "	Cracked wheat,	6 "
Best salt Pork,	12 "	Crushed "	6 "
Loose Muscatelle Raisins,	13 "	Pearled "	8 "
Choice figs,	15 "	Pearled Barley,	8 "
New Malta dates,	10 "	Arlington wheat meal,	5 "
New Persian, "	15 "	Hand picked pea beans,	10 "
Hominy,	6 "	" " yellow eyed "	10 "
Irish oat meal,	8 "	" " marrow "	10 "
Scotch " "	6 "	" " white kidney "	10 "
Canada " "	5 "	Best Medium,	8 "
Rye, " "	3 "	Pure Cider Vinegar,	30 cts.

A full line of FLAVORING EXTRACTS, from B. F. Hoard & Co., New York. For purity, strength and flavor they lead all others in the market.

Foreign and Domestic FRUITS and NUTS. Valencia ORANGES, 25c. per dozen; LEMONS, 20c. doz. We have reduced the prices of SPICES. All Spices warranted strictly pure.

The Best BUTTER, from New York and Vermont dairies and creameries, constantly on hand, at the lowest prices.

Preserve this advertisement for future reference.

All orders for \$20.00 or over, delivered FREE, anywhere within fifty miles.

BOSTON TEA STORE.

Arlington, January 25, 1878.—4w

Fessenden, Russell & Co.,

—SUCCESSORS TO—

ADAMS, FESSENDEN & Co.,

wholesale and retail dealers in

STAPLE

—AND—

FANCY

GROCERIES

No. 177 COURT STREET,

—AND—

HOTEL BERKELEY,
BOSTON.

MESSRS. FESSENDEN, RUSSELL

& CO. DESIRE TO CALL ATTENTION OF THE PEOPLE OF ARLINGTON AND VICINITY TO THE FACT THAT

THEY ARE SELLING

Staple & Fancy Groceries

at prices which will

DEFY COMPETITION, and as they DELIVER all articles purchased of them

FREE OF EXPENSE,

all will find it to their advantage TO PURCHASE OF THEM.

Their stock is the BEST to be found in the City of Boston, and embraces every article

included under the head of GROCERIES, besides TEAS,

WINES, CIGARS, PRESERVES,

FRUITS, etc.

J. L. D. SULLIVAN,

Formerly Newell Harding & Co.,

SILVER SMITH

—AND—

SILVER PLATER,

Invites the ladies and gentlemen of Arlington and Lexington to inspect the

ELEGANT STOCK OF SOLID SILVER.

—AND—

SILVER PLATED WARE,

At the beautiful new store,

26 School Street,
BOSTON.

The store is stocked with choice and beautiful goods of newest design and best quality.

Silver Wedding and Bridal Gifts in great variety.

Old Family Silver renewed and made over to order.

Re-plating a specialty.

Harding's Silver Plate Powder has an untarnished record of 35 years. For sale wholesale and retail. Samples free.

The decline in cost of material and labor has reduced the price of all goods in our line, lower than in the old days of specie payment, and the present is therefore the most favorable time to buy.

TERMS, CASH.

ONE PRICE ONLY.

J. L. D. SULLIVAN,

26 SCHOOL STREET,

BOSTON.

N. B. Ladies visiting the city will find the store a comfortable resting place and they are invited to use it. Jan 26—4w

REMOVAL.

Fairbanks, Brown & Co.

Have removed to the new and eligible Store,

83 MILK STREET,

Corner of Congress Street.

POST OFFICE SQ.,
BOSTON.

With additional facilities, they solicit the continuance of the generous patronage of the public.

FAIRBANKS'

STANDARD

SCALES,

In every variety, of the best possible quality, and with the latest and most valuable improvements.

83 MILK STREET,

Jan 26 POST OFFICE SQUARE. 4w

MRS. R. RENWICK

Artistic Dress Maker,

ARLINGTON.

Takes pleasure in thanking the ladies of Arlington and vicinity for their valuable patronage in the past.

Being now located in convenient and commodious rooms, at the junction of

Arlington Avenue and Charlestown St.,

I feel warranted in saying that they are the best for my business in town; and with my unequalled TAILOR SYSTEM of cutting and fitting, no other dress maker in town can cut and fit a dress with so much beauty and rapidity as myself.

Those who have seen specimens of my work need no further recommendation. To any others I would say that I learned my trade of Messrs. Richmond & Co., Broadway, N. Y. That afterwards I took charge of the dressmaking department of J. W. Proctor & Co., Chestnut St., Philadelphia, and since then have been employed at various times by R. H. White & Co., Sheppard, Norwell & Co., Silas S. Drew & Co., and William Lamson & Co., Boston.

Only first class work will be done, as I have superior help, and give to each garment my personal attention and supervision.

An assortment of Patterns, and the latest Paris and New York Fashions always on hand.

Please call and examine. Arlington, April 28, 1877.—tf

T. F. O'BRIEN,

UPHOLSTERER,

—AND—

Furniture Repairer & Polisher,

SCHOUER CT., ARLINGTON.

Furniture and Bedding Steamed, destroying all moths. Jobbing of all kinds neatly executed.

CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS UPHOLSTERED,

CARPET AND CURTAIN WORK, CANE

CHAIRS RESEATED, MATTRESSES

MADE OVER AND STEAMED.

Ordered work a specialty, at LOWEST PRICES.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.

Order Box, Post Office, Arlington. 14-Jan-18

J. I. PEATFIELD,

DENTIST,

ARLINGTON, MASS.

Rooms in Bank Building.

June 30—tf

D. G. CURRIER,

WATCH MAKER

AND

OPTICIAN,

and dealer in

Watches, Clocks, Optical Goods,

of every description,

TOWN HALL BUILDING, ARLINGTON AVE.

ARLINGTON AVENUE.

Agent for Pratt's Mangle Cloth.

SCARF, SPECIES, ETC.

BOTTLE, CRISTAL, ETC.

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ARLINGTON AVENUE.

Boston, Lowell and Nashua.

RAILROAD.

Middlesex Central Branch.

ON and after Nov. 30th, 1877, trains will run as follows:—

LEAVE Boston FOR Concord, Mass., at 7.10, 8.25, a. m.; 12.30, 4.30, 5.35, 6.25, 7.45, a. m.; 11.10, p. m. Returns at 5.50, 6.55, 7.55, 8.45, a. m.; 12.45, 2.15, 3.50, 4.40, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR Bedford at 7.10, 8.25, a. m.; 12.30, 4.30, 5.35, 6.25, 7.45, 10.20, p. m. Returns at 6.00, 7.01, 7.48, 8.55, a. m.; 12.50, 2.50, 3.50, 4.50, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR Lexington at 7.10, 8.25, a. m.; 12.30, 4.30, 5.35, 6.25, 7.45, 10.20, p. m. Returns at 6.10, 7.12, 8.00, 9.05, a. m.; 1.00, 3.35, 4.50, 6.25, 7.15, 10.00, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR Arlington at 7.10, 8.25, a. m.; 12.30, 2.40, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 7.45, 10.20, p. m. Returns at 6.28, 7.30, 8.18, 9.25, a. m.; 1.30, 3.50, 5.08, 6.42, 7.33, 10.18, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR North Avenue at 7.10, 8.25, a. m.; 12.30, 2.40, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 7.45, 10.20, p. m. Returns at 6.34, 7.36, 8.24, 9.25, a. m.; 1.35, 3.55, 5.14, 6.48, 7.39, 10.24, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR Elm Street at 7.10, 8.25, a. m.; 12.30, 2.40, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 7.45, 10.20, p. m. Returns at 6.37, 7.39, 8.27, 9.32, a. m.; 1.37, 3.57, 5.17, 6.51, 7.42, 10.27, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR NASHUA AND UPPER ROADS at 7.00, 8.00, a. m.; 12.00, m.; 2.30, 5.35, p. m.
LEAVE BOSTON FOR LOWELL at 7.00, 8.00, 10.00, a. m.; 12.00, m.; 12.30, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 8.35, 6.15, p. m.

Wednesday only. W. M. PARKER, Superintendent.

Nov. 25, 1878.—1y

Superintendent.

Nov. 25, 1878.—1y

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Selected Poetry.

THE OLDEST STORY.

Under the coverlet's snowy fold
The faintest stir that ever was seen,
And the faintest sound, as if fairy folk
Were cuddling under a leaf, I wena.

That is the baby, he came to town
Only a day or two ago;
But he looks as wise as if he knew
All that a baby can ever know.

There he lies in a little heap,
As soft as velvet, as warm as toast;
As rosy-red as the harvest moon
Which I saw so big on the hazy coast.

Hear him gurgle and sputter and sigh
As if his dear heart would break;
And so away as if all the world
Were only meant for his littleness' sake.

Blink, little eyes, at the strange new light;
Hark, little ears, at the strange new sound;
Wonderful things shall you see and hear,
As the days and the months and years go round.

Hardly you seem a life at all;
Only a something with hands and feet;
Only a feeling that things are warm;
Only a longing for something to eat.

Have you a thought in your downy head?
Can you say to yourself so much as "I"?
Have you found out yet that you are yourself?
Has God told what you will be by-and-by?

It's only a little that you can guess,
But it's quite as much as we care to know;
The rest will come with the fleeting years,
Little by little, and better so.

Enough for the day is the good thereof;
The speck of a thing that is lying there,
And the presence that fills the silent house
With the tender hush of a voiceless prayer.

Miscellany.

SANITARY EFFECT OF HOUSE-PLANTS.

Even if it is granted, however, in the face of these incontrovertible facts, that vegetation exercises no perceptible influence upon the composition of the atmosphere in the open air, many persons will not be disposed to give up the idea that the air in rooms can be improved by plants, because, as is well known, every green leaf absorbs carbonic acid and gives out oxygen under the influence of light. This idea may seem more justifiable, because, although the production of carbonic acid is not perceptible in the greatest assemblages of human beings in the open air, it is always observed in confined spaces, although the actual production is but small. In the air of a closed apartment, every person and every light burning makes a perceptible difference in the increase of carbonic acid in the air. Must not, therefore, every plant in a pot, every spray, any plant with leaves, make a perceptible difference in a room? Every lover of flowers may be pardoned for wishing to see this question answered in the affirmative. Have not even medical men proposed to turn school-rooms with plants in pots instead of ventilating them better, in order that their leaves and stems might absorb carbonic acid gas from the mouths of the children, and give out oxygen in its stead? But hygiene cannot agree even to this. Hygiene is a science of economics, and every such science has to ask not only what exists and whether it exists, but how much there is and whether enough. The power of twenty pots of plants would not be nearly sufficient to neutralize the carbonic acid exhaled by a single child in a given time. If children were dependent on the oxygen given off by flowers, they would soon be suffocated. It must not be forgotten that a slow process the production of matter by plant is—matter which the animal organism absorbs and again decomposes in a very short time, whereby as much oxygen is used up as has been set free in the production of it. It is for this reason that such great extents of vegetation are required for the sustenance of animals and man. The grass or hay consumed by a cow in a cow-house grows upon a space of ground on which a thousand head of cattle could stand. How slow is the process of the growth of wheat before it can be eaten as bread, which a man will eat, digest, and decompose, in twenty-four hours! The animal and human organism consumes and decomposes food as quickly as a stove burns the wood which took so many thousands times longer to grow in the forest.—From "Hygienic Influence of Plants," in Popular Science Monthly for February.

Brown's wife went to the dentist's on Friday and took gas. The new set of teeth are not ready; nor is she ready; and there has been peace in the Brown family for several weeks. As Brown remarked yesterday, "her mouth is closed for repairs."

"There is no rule without an exception, my son." "Oh, isn't there, pa? A man must always be present when he is being shaved." "My dear," said pa to ma, hadn't you better send this child to bed?"

A Pennsylvania boy gained a holiday for the whole school by dropping his rubbers down the heater, and ever since he has been enraged at himself for not economizing and dropping them one at a time.

Grace Greenwood was standing in a Washington horse car, when a sudden start threw her over into a gentleman's lap, when she said, "I beg pardon, sir; but you see I am a Lap-lander."

The old man looks down and thinks of the past. The young man looks up and thinks of the future. The child looks everywhere and thinks of nothing. And there are a great many children in the world.

BUILDERS' AND CARPENTERS' HARDWARE AND TOOLS, AND SADDLERY WARE.

for sale, at prices as low as the lowest, by
LYMAN LAWRENCE, Practical Harness Maker,
ROBINSON'S BLOCK, LEXINGTON, MASS., OPT. TOWN HALL.

NOTICE TO THE Purchasing Public.

The subscriber, recognizing the changes in the method of doing business which have taken place within the past few years, whereby CASH and short credit have been substituted for trust and long accounts, and being desirous of keeping up with the times, and feeling convinced it is for the interest of both purchaser and dealer to adopt the new method, will,

On and after Jan. 1, 1878,

conduct his business on the following terms:—

—All accounts, after Jan. 1, 1878,

must be SETTLED EVERY MONTH.

—All who pay CASH DOWN as they

purchase goods will be allowed a DIS-

COUNT, based on the amount of pur-

chase and quality of goods bought.

—Grain, of all kinds, will be sold

at the Lowest Market Prices, for CASH

ON DELIVERY.

All goods will be of the best quality the market

affords, and will be sold at the LOWEST POSSIBLE

PRICES, and satisfaction will be given in all cases.

In accordance with the above terms he respect-

fully invites the patronage of all.

LEONARD A. SAVILLE.

Lexington, Dec. 29, 1877.

"LIVE AND LET LIVE."

The Best Flour,

The Best Teas,

The Best Coffees,

The Best Spices,

The Best Molasses,

and the

BEST GROCERIES GENERALLY

are to be had of

C. A. BUTTERS & CO.,

at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

52 New Baiting a Specialty. 52

A FULL LINE OF CROCKERY, AT A LOW PRICE

F. H. KNEELAND,

Blacksmith and Carriage Builder,

Near Centre Depot, Lexington, Mass.

Particular attention paid to Over-reaching, In-

fering, or Tender-footed Horses. All work in

the best manner, at lowest living prices for good

work. Lexington, June 16, 1877.—4f

EVERETT S. LOCKE,

Agent for the

CELEBRATED

MAGEE

Stoves and

RANGES,

embracing the

Vendome,

Champion

and

STANDARD

Parlor Stoves

GLOBE,

COOKING STOVE

and

STANDARD

RANGES,

furnished at

less than Bos-

ton prices, and

warranted.

Store Linings & Stove Repairing a specialty.

Personal attention will be given to every de-

scription of Tin and Sheet Iron Work. Repairing

in all its branches, in the best manner.

Lexington, Oct. 14, 1876.—y

BROOKS, RUSHTON & CO.'S

LEXINGTON & BOSTON

Express,

GEO. M. LITCHFIELD, Agent.

Office in Lexington, L. A. Saville's store; Boston

Offices, 75 Kilby Street, Court Square, and

15 Devonshire Street.

Leave Lexington at 7.00, 9.15, a. m.; 1.00, p. m.

Leave Boston at 11.00, a. m.; 2.00 and 4.30, p. m.

Trunks carried to and from the depot to all

trains. All orders for Jobbing will receive prompt

attention. Lexington, April 28, 1877.

HADLEY'S

Lexington, East Lexington and Boston

DAILY EXPRESS.

Offices, 8 and 33 Court Square, Box 42 Quincy

Market, Boston.

Box at F. R. Willis' store, Lexington, and at A.

Childs and R. W. Holbrook, East Lexington.

Leave Lexington at 7 o'clock, a. m.

Leave Boston at 1 o'clock, p. m.

All Orders Promptly Attended to.

S. T. HADLEY. A. T. HADLEY.

Lexington, Sept. 30, 1878.—1y

ASA COTTRELL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

AND

MASTER IN CHANCERY FOR MIDDLESEX CO.

25 Tremont Row, Boston.

Office in Lexington, on Main street, next the

Baptist Church. Mornings and evenings.

Jan 15—4f

OMAR W. WHITTEMORE,

dealer in

Pure Drugs & Patent Medicines,

Toilet Articles and Fancy Soaps.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded.

Sunday hours, from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m., 3 to 5,

and 6 to 8, p. m.

Corner of Arlington Avenue and Medford Street

Arlington, Mass.

Arlington, Feb. 19, 1877.—4f

CHAS. SCHWAMB & SON,

Manufacturers of

Picture, Mirror & Wreath

FRAMES!

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

PICTURES FRAMED

In every style, at moderate rates.

Work entrusted to us will be promptly executed,

in the best manner. Parties having Frames

to re-gild, will find it to their advantage

to give us a call at our

Office and Manufactory,

LOWELL STREET, ARLINGTON, MASS.

P. O. Address, Arlington Heights.

Arlington, Dec. 15, 1877.—3m

GOLD

Great chance to make money. If

you can't get gold you can get green-

backs. We need a person in every

town to take subscriptions for the

"Largest, cheapest and best illustrated

family publication in the world. Any one

can become a successful agent. The most elegant

work of art given free to subscribers. The price

is so low that almost every body subscribes. On

against reports making over \$100 in a week. A

lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in

ten days. All who engage make money fast. You

can devote all your time to the business, or only

your spare time. You need not be away from

home over night. You can do it as well as others.

Full particulars, directions and terms free. El-

egant and expensive outfit. If you want profit-

able work send us your address at once. It costs

nothing to try the business. No one who engages

fails to make great pay. Address "The People's

Journal," Portland, Maine.

21 VALENTINES 21

Just received, all desirable qualities and prices.

Wholesale and Retail.

We are constantly adding to our stock of

EMBOSSED PICTURES,

All new and desirable goods.

Fancy Boxes and Fancy Papers,

Pottery and Materials for Decorating.

Floral Cards & Fancy Paper Goods.

A nice Box for all Valentines retailed for over


10 cents. Trade supplied.

21 J. BAIRD, 21 Bedford St., 21

no 25—2m BOSTON.

J. W. PEIRCE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in



Coal, Wood, Hay, Grain,

Cement, Lime and Plaster,

Has removed his office to the entrance of his Coal

Yard on

MYSTIC STREET,

Corner of Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

Office in Lexington, near the Centre Depot.

C. T. WEST, Agent, Lexington, Mass.

H. W. HILL,

DEALER IN

Leather Boots and Shoes,

MEN'S, YOUTHS' and BOYS' RUBBER BOOTS.

Also,

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Kid and Goat

Boots, all styles and varieties.

Very low rent enables me to sell at very low

prices. FOR CASH.

ESTABLISHED, 1821.

WM. L. CLARK & CO.,

Carriage Painters, Trimmers

AND

Harness Manufacturers.

A good assortment of Blankets, Halters, Sur-

gicles, Whips, Cards, Combs and Brushes.

Repairing neatly and promptly executed.

Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

ATTENTION! REMOVAL!

ABEL LAWRENCE,

HARNESS MAKER,

Arlington, Mass., next door to Hill & Gott, and

opposite Arlington House.

Trunks and Valises Repaired.

New work, of every description, in the best

manner. Repairing, in all its branches, promptly

attended to. July 3—4f

GEO. Y. WELLINGTON,

General Fire Insurance Ag't,

Room 5, Savings Bank Building,

Arlington, Mass.

Office hours—Saturdays from 7 to 9 o'clock, p. m.

W. H. H. TUTTLE,

Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law.

OFFICE,

27 COURT STREET,

nov10—4f BOSTON.

WYMAN CABBAGE SEED

FOR SALE.

Also, an extra, new variety of EARLY

CABBAGE SEED for sale. Apply to

JOHN P. WYMAN,

Arlington Avenue.

Arlington, Jan. 7, 1878.—jan19-4w

HENRY J. WELLS,

Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law.

Will practise in all the Courts, and give

special attention to drafting Wills, and

to general Probate Business.

OFFICE,

15 PEMBERTON SQUARE,

BOSTON

Residence, 53 Bigelow St., Cambridge.

JOHN H. HARDY,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

47 COURT STREET, BOSTON.

Savings Bank Building, Arlington.

July 6—4f

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a cer-
tain mortgage deed given by John S. Pink-
ham to Artemas Frost, dated January 1st, 1873,
and recorded with Middlesex, South District
Deeds, Libro 1251, folio 540, for breach of the con-
ditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of
foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auc-
tion, upon the mortgaged premises, on WED-
NESDAY, the sixth day of February, 1878, at
three and one-half (3 1/2) o'clock in the afternoon,
all and singular the premises conveyed by said
Mortgage Deed, namely: One undivided half
part of all that parcel of land situated in Arling-
ton, in the County of Middlesex, and Common-
wealth of Massachusetts, being the Cooke Pasture,
so called, and bounded as follows, viz: Be-
ginning at the northerly corner of the premises at
land of the Arlington Land Company, formerly of
T. P. Peirce, and land of Robbins; thence running
southeasterly on land of Robbins and land
formerly of Isaac Frost, across an ancient pas-
sageway about thirteen hundred eighty-
three and 4/10 feet, to the Wedge Lot, so
called, thence running southeasterly on the
Wedge Lot one hundred five and 1/10 feet; thence
running northeasterly on land of Robbins, and
as the Morton Pine Lot, across and by the north-
easterly line of said ancient passageway four hun-
dred sixty-six and 1/10 feet, to an angle; thence
running westerly on the northerly line of said an-
cient passageway three hundred fifty-four and
6/10 feet; thence running northeasterly on land
of Newell Frost, seven hundred fifty-five and 1/10
feet, to said land of the Arlington Land Company,
formerly of Peirce; thence northeasterly on
said land of the Arlington Land Company, four
hundred eighty and 5/10 feet, to the point of
beginning. Containing three hundred and nine
thousand six hundred seventy square feet, ac-
cording to a plan made by Whitman & Breck,
exclusive of said ancient passageway. Excepting
therefrom that portion of the above described
premises released by said Artemas Frost and
Anna G. Crosby to Oliver Warner, and also, trust-
ees of the Arlington Land Company, March 2d, 1874,
and recorded with Middlesex, South District
Deeds, Libro 1302, folio 283.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.